



## Select Poetry.

### The Sale of Old Bachelors.

I dreamed a dream in the midst of my slumbers  
And fast as I dreamed, it was coiled into numbers,  
And thoughts ran long in such beautiful metre,  
I'm sure I never saw any poetry sweeter.  
It seemed that a law had been recently made,  
That a tax on old bachelors' pates should be laid;  
And in order to make them all willing to marry,  
The tax was as large as a man could well carry;  
The bachelors grumbled—and said 'twas no use,  
'Twas horrid injustice and shameful abuse,  
And declared, that to save their own heart's  
blood from spilling,  
Of such a vile tax, they would never pay a shilling.  
But the rulers determined their course to pursue,  
So they set the old bachelors up at vendue;  
A cry was sent through the town and to fro,  
To jingle his bell and his trumpet to blow;  
And to call out to all he might meet in the way,  
"Ho! Forty old bachelors sold here today!"  
And presently all the old maids in the town,  
Each one arrayed in her best bonnet and gown;  
From thirty to sixty; fair, plain, red and pale;  
Of every description; flocked to the sale.  
The auctioneer then in his labors began,  
And called out aloud as he held up a man,  
"How much for a bachelor? Who wants to buy?"  
In a twinkling every maiden responded—"I'll!"  
In short, at a largely extravagant price;  
The bachelors, all were sold off in a trice;  
And forty old maidens—some younger, some older—  
Each lodged an old bachelor home by the shoulder.

### The Episcopal Church in Delaware.

BISHOP LEE'S ADDRESS TO THE DIOCESAN CONVENTION AT SEAFORD—THE WITHDRAWAL OF BISHOP CUMMINS.

Bishop Alfred Lee, of this Diocese, in his address to the clerical and lay delegates at the recent annual Convention at Seaford referred freely to the withdrawal from the Church, of Bishop Cummins, of Kentucky, and to the causes of controversy which threaten the peace and unity of the church. On these subjects, he spoke as follows:

"Another name must be removed from the roll of our Episcopate. For the second time in our history, one of our bishops has forsaken the communion which invested him with his high office. Such a defection is more startling and painful than the removal of a servant of the Lord by the dispensation of Providence. As the Right Reverend George David Cummins was connected with this Diocese, by ties of kindred and early association, as here he was highly esteemed and loved, as here he presbytery, we cannot but feel this severance most sensibly. My own opinion that it was a step hasty and unwarranted has been made public, and on this point I have nothing to add. However strongly I disapprove the act, my feelings of personal friendship are unchanged, and up to the last day of the six months allowed by the Canon for Retraction, I did not wholly abandon the hope that he might avail himself of this conciliatory forbearance.

"But in view of this distressing event, shall not the church rouse herself to apprehend the present critical condition and remove the causes which have not only precipitated this calamity, but have given occasion to scandal, strife, and bitter contention, growing more intense from year to year?

"The erroneous doctrines which for more than thirty years have disquieted and alarmed our communion, have produced their legitimate fruit. One usage after another has been introduced from the Church of Rome, and the deep line of demarcation drawn by our martyred Reformers has been as far as possible obliterated. Instead of the General Convention meeting the evil and danger with outspoken decision, the question was evaded in 1868 and 1871. The bishops, indeed were ready to act, and the last pastoral letter has no uncertain sound, but utters its decided and unequivocal condemnation of these Romish doctrines and practices.—The House of Clerical and Lay Deputies failed to concur, in a majority of Dioceses, and ostensibly left the matter to be regulated by the paternal counsel of the Diocesan Bishops. But while the abettors of these objectionable novelties profess high theories of the Episcopate, their course has been almost unvarying to resent and repudiate Episcopal advice or monition. My own preference is always for express enactment instead of discretionary powers, although discretion to some extent would seem to inhere in the office of a watchman and overseer. Express legislation was recommended by the unanimous report to the General Convention of 1871, of a commission of five Bishops, on Ritual Uniformity, on which I had the honor to serve. That any other course will relieve us from these offensive practices I see no reason to believe. That the great heart of the church is soundly Protestant there can be no doubt. Expressions of indignation at the abuse of past forbearance, and at the extent to which the evil has grown, have come from dioceses after dioceses with tones that cannot be mistaken. And appearances now augur a wide spread and resolute purpose no longer to tolerate the avowal of dogmas as objectionable as those which the Reformers resisted unto blood, the turning of our churches into a stage for theatrical exhibitions, the beguiling of unsuspecting worshippers into actual idolatry, and consequent upon these things, the driving away from the church of godly and conscientious men. The amount of unhappiness and disquiet thus caused is beyond all knowledge but God's; and upon whom rests the whole responsibility for unhappy consequence, the breaking up

the harmony of congregations, exposing the church to suspicion and reproach, and alienating her members, but upon those who persist in introducing these offensive innovations?

"These evils may be considered in a two-fold aspect: 1st, The destroying of uniformity of worship and unity of feeling among our congregations is greatly to be deplored. In the words of the report of the five Bishops, 'Unless something is done, and done soon, these diversities bid fair to equal, if they do not exceed, those which, at the period of Anglican Reformation, were regarded as an evil to be remedied, and which led to the decision that the whole realm should have but one use. They occasion, even now, confusion, trouble, and perplexity, and these evils must increase as their causes are multiplied.'

"If any parochial minister is at liberty to introduce, at his own will, diversities in the mode of conducting divine worship, one great object of a prescribed liturgy is destroyed. Many of these innovations are of greater moment than would be the insertion of new rubrics in the Book of Common Prayer. A communicant removing to another parish finds himself a stranger in a strange place. The hours of public devotion are robbed of their sweetness and edification, and the worshipper retires disappointed and disturbed.

"The parish, it should be remembered, is not an independent unit: it is but a part of the Diocese; and if the Diocese is to be united and harmonious, no rector is at liberty to indulge his own whims and fancies. And this is true even if the new rites, practices, and ornaments are not of necessity allied to corrupt doctrine.

"But still graver objects lie against much of what is known by the name of Ritualism. Not only is the church distracted and rent, the truth of Christ is imperiled. Practices that symbolize false doctrine deserve the strongest censure and condemnation. These are mainly connected with the administration of the Holy Communion.

"The memorial feast is represented as a renewed sacrifice of the Lord Jesus; the minister would exalt himself into a mediator between God and men; Christ is incorporated with the material elements and adored in the bread and wine. Having protested against these dangers in a charge delivered three years ago, I do not feel it incumbent on me now to dwell upon them at length. During these three years, development has been rapid. Eucharistic adoration has been avowed and gloried in. Private masses are defended. It is taught that the receiving by the priest profits the people, even if they do not partake themselves. Auricular confession is advocated, and judicial absolution by the priest recommended; so also are prayers for the dead and invocation of the Virgin Mary and the saints. Indeed, it would be hard to say what will be left to distinguish the churches adopting this system from those of Rome. But the eyes of many who had been deluded by specious sophistries are now opening, and they recoil from the brink of the precipice to which they have been artfully conducted, and ask, 'What agreement hath the temple of God with idols?'

"I would affectionately urge upon all brethren the duty of abstaining from night that countenances such departures from the simplicity of the gospel. There should be no dallying with the deceiver. Blindness to the true character of these corrupt practices is now inexorable in those who watch for souls. As lovers of the peace of Zion, ministers should be careful not to sow the seeds of confusion and discord. Obtaining their commission from a church which was purified by fire and blood from those soul-destroying errors, and which emblazons the word Protestant upon her banner, they should be loyal and true. If we censure those who break the unity of the church by open withdrawal, shall there be no condemnation of these within who, still leavelling to place and emolument, are doing all they can to betray her into the hands of her enemies? My own feelings would have led me to avoid these remarks upon so painful a subject, but this is no time for a Bishop to be silent. May the Lord hear us in the day of trouble."

CURIOUS MATTERS.—If a tallow candle be placed in a gun, and shot at a door, it will go through without sustaining any injury; if a musket ball be fired into water, it will not only rebound but be flattened as if fired against a solid substance. A musket ball may be fired through a pane of glass, making a hole the size of a ball, without cracking the glass; if the glass be suspended by a thread it will make no difference, and the thread will not even vibrate. In the Arctic regions, when the thermometer is below zero, persons can converse more than a mile distant. Dr. Jamieson asserts that he heard every word of a sermon at a distance of two miles. A mother has been distinctly heard talking to her child on a very still day across a water a mile wide.

"Dad, if I were to see a duck on the wing, and were to shoot it, would you lick me?" "O, no, my son; it would show that you were a good marksman, and I would be proud of you." "Well, then, dad, I peppered our old Muscovy duck as he was flyin' over the fence to-day, and he would have done you good to see him drop."

An Indiana man fell sixty-nine feet the other day and was cured of deafness.—nature is a good healer.

## A New Coat.

BY REV. J. W.

Half a century ago, the people of Middletown and neighborhood were not accustomed to make many presents to their ministers. I remember, however, with pleasure, one present which a Bird, whose roost was five or six miles north of Middletown, once brought (or rather sent) to me. It was composed, in part, of the same material that the ravens once brought to the prophet Elijah, for it was a quarter of excellent beef, with more than would enough to cook it. I suppose he (i.e. the Bird,) considered me as in some respects his pastor, for I regularly preached in a building erected by a Mr. Boulden in the neighborhood of the Bird, and which he regularly attended.

I had, also, the promise of a new coat (equivalent to an entire suit) made by persons who were not of my congregation or church. As I did not think that particular coat or suit (though the color was to have been clerical) would much promote my comfort, I was not very anxious to receive it; for, to speak plainly, it was to have been a coat or suit of "tar and feathers."

My old friend, Dr. B.—r., will remember the occasion on which I was to have been so highly distinguished.

Besides the coat or suit of black, (if I remember rightly) it was proposed to give me an elevated ride on a rail.

I did not, however, receive those marks of distinction, probably because they concluded that I was not worthy of the honor. The occasion of this contemplated business was as follows:

Some of the patriotic people of Middletown and the suburbs determined to celebrate the fourth of July. They accordingly met at the tavern and in quite an energetic manner performed the ceremonies of the occasion. The Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. W. H. C.—d, who delivered the oration (if any was made) I do not remember, not being present.

After the exercises came the dinner, and as those were not temperance days they imbibed rather freely of these drinks which were commonly used at that day, as at present, to elevate the spirits.

The consequence was that they became too much excited, and from words proceeded to blows; and so fierce was the conflict that they not only suffered personally, but there was a general smash-up of plates, decanters, tumblers and furniture generally.

Well! I thought that such an enthusiastic celebration was worthy of being reported to the public for the public good, and therefore sent an account thereof to one of the papers in Wilmington, merely designating the place as the village of M.—The people of Milford denied its application to them, and therefore Middletown had to take it, as its language perfectly fitted their case.

In one part of my account I alluded to the declaration that "all men had an equal right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and remarked that the celebrators came to the conclusion that they all

"Had a right  
To swear and fight,  
To make most horrid noises;  
To show their spunk,  
Get beastly drunk,  
And break each others' noses."

I suppose this doggerel verse was a rather bitter pill to swallow, and hence the displeasure against me when they ascertained that I was the author.

The consequence of the affair was that there was no more such celebrations in Middletown while I lived there, and I am pleased to think that such would be impossible in your place at present.

I don't suppose that many (if any) of the actors in that comedy are now living; but should there be, I think they should smile at the remembrance and say nothing.

## Medieval Persecution of the Jews.

From the friendly shelter of the Moslem caliphates and their native East the Jews, apparently possessed by a strong taste for wandering, or an insatiable love of gain, planted their untidy colonies in all the Western nations, and sought humbly a hospitality that was never shown. Everywhere they were received with aversion and disgust. The dark-skinned alien race, speaking an Oriental language that no European could master, and governed by customs of neatness and propriety that seemed to Goth and Hun an excess of fastidiousness, unwelcome, and highly educated, were met every where by an unvarying cruelty and scorn. In Germany they were reduced to a peculiar form of slavery. A Jew was not a person, but a thing, a chattel, and a waif. The emperor took possession of the Oriental stranger as his own peculiar heritage. They were his bondmen. He protected them when he was able, and plundered them when he wanted money. Yet they soon grew numerous and wealthy in the cities along the Rhine, and aroused the envy of their Christian neighbors by an opulence which they sometimes incautiously displayed. They were forced, or probably preferred, to live apart in a quarter of the city by themselves. They founded their synagogues and built their school-houses amidst ceaseless dangers. The ignorant priests followed them with maledictions, and the still more ignorant populace pelted them with stones, and beat and pummeled them at will. Accomplished and gifted rabbins

were often looked upon as magicians. The Jews' quarter seemed to the barbarous Germans a centre of mysterious and fearful deeds. It was believed that the Jews were in the habit of stealing the Host from the altar in order to mock once more at the crucifixion with secret rites, or that they enticed away Christian children to stab them with sharp knives and sacrifice them in a frightful ceremony. When a child strayed away in the German or Italian cities, the Christian mother at once fancied that it had been lured into the Jewish quarter to be put to death. The Jews were all supposed to be acquainted with magic, and capable of weaving dark spells that brought disease and decay, misfortune and shame to Christian households. Yet they were wonderfully prosperous, and might have outlived their early unpopularity had not a sudden wave of religious fanaticism swept away what little humanity and intelligence had yet sprung up among the European nations.

The preaching of the Crusades turned back the course of human progress for three hundred years. The passion for bloodshed and for barbarous cruelty revived under the fanciful eloquence of popes and prelates. The Roman Church taught that it was no crime to kill a heretic or an infidel, and it had never passed to exclude the Jew from its inhuman incantations. "Thou shalt not kill," "Thou shalt not steal," were erased from the Decalogue, and the wild and cruel throngs, dissolute and infamous, that gathered under the banners of the Cross made their first essays in robbery and bloodshed among the wealthy and cultivated Jewish colonies on the banks of the Moselle and the Rhine. They burst into the Jewish quarters; they sacked the rich houses and drove their wretched inmates to suicide and death. Fair women stabbed themselves in Mentz and Treves. Husbands first killed their wives and then themselves. The Rhine floated thick with the corpses of murdered Jews. Rich with spoil and drunken with license, the Crusaders swept on, carrying devastation to all the Jewish settlements through which they passed in Hungary and Austria, and at last perished themselves in countless numbers, in unutterable torments of thirst and hunger, disease, labor, by the darts of the Saracens, and the hatred of mankind. Nor was the second army, under Baldwin, the chivalry of the age, more merciful. When Jerusalem fell they massacred all the Jews—men, women, and children—whom they found in the city, and with tears of joy knelt before the Holy Sepulchre. Yet they might have heard, in the hall of their fanaticism, the thunders of Sinai, and their own condemnation uttered from the flaming mount.—EUGENE LAWRENCE, in Harper's Magazine for June.

POSTPONING A FUNERAL TO SEE BARNUM'S SHOW.—It is said that the Kentucky Legislature once wanted to adjourn to attend a circus; a county court in Indiana, owing to the desire of witnesses and persons to see the circus, obligingly adjourned to gratify them, the judge going in dead-head; a camp-meeting in Illinois took a recess for half a day once, to see the wonders of nature, and the feats of agility exhibited by a highly moral circus and menagerie; farm-hands in Georgia stipulate, in their contract, for liberty to "go to the circus," and the best of men have a weakness for hoop la, spangles and saw dust of the arena. But we heard yesterday, for the first time, of a funeral being postponed on a circus coming to town.

Down in the Shenandoah Valley an editor lost his child by death, the night before the show reached the town. The expression of his grief was all that the ordinary mind could demand. He was a good man, as are all country editors who live in hope and thrive on faith, and believe that the substance of things hoped for—but we won't drop into a theological exposition. Not to treat a grave matter lightly, the morning after the editor's child died, Barnum's agent entered his office and sat down and chatted in his fascinating way about the peculiarities of the herbivores and ruminating animals, and playful freaks of the monkeys, and the aristocratic airs put on by the camelopard. As he commenced his little narrative the editor had just given directions for the insertion of the funeral notice of his child—ceremony to take place that afternoon. He became interested in the agent's glowing zoological sketches, and when half a dozen complimentary tickets were handed him, his feelings underwent a change. With the solemn demeanor of a man who could afford to enjoy life under the most depressing influences, the editor walked to the stairs, and called to his foreman in a sad voice: "Smith, you may take out that funeral notice—we'll postpone it until to-morrow."

And he did, and went to Barnum's show. This is the only instance on record where a funeral was postponed on account of a circus. And nine-tenths of the human race, if they had their own choice, would rather go to a circus any day in the week than attend a funeral, even if it was their own.

A Milwaukee paper says of a literary gentleman of that city: "The subdued light of those mild blue orbs is indeed the slumbering fire of genius. He is also a very good young man. With the exception of a few games of marbles played on Sundays while a boy, his life has been without reproach."

A Hoboken editor, being challenged, sent word in reply: "When I want to die I can shoot myself."

## Edits and Humor.

### The Printer's Devil and His Love.

A printer's devil was pierced in the heart,  
With charms of a dear little Miss;  
Quoth he to the lass, "My dear ere we part,  
Let us seal our love with a kiss."  
The maiden loved, as the imp she eyed,  
"Do you think I'll let you revel  
Where others before you have vainly tried—  
No, no, I'll not kiss the devil!"  
Years rolled along, and the sweet little lass  
Became an old sorrowful maid;  
She lived like a queen—was rich, but alas!  
Her beauty had all decayed.  
Once again they met, and the old maid tried  
To recall her former issue,  
But he gently smiled, and only replied,  
"The devil now wouldn't kiss you!"

### A Sharp Rejoinder.

The negro has mother-wit, but it is seldom developed except in the form of drollery. Of that wit which enables a man to excel in repartee the African race possesses little, but now and then one of the "nation's wards" perpetrates a witty rejoinder not unworthy the Celtic Curran. For instance: Just after the battle at Gettysburg an officer who was badly wounded in that memorable engagement, reached his home in Hingham, Mass., on a sick-leave, bringing with him his colored servant, who was called Harry. The servant was for a time quite a village lion, and whenever he appeared at the post-office or the apothecary shop, he was quickly surrounded by a crowd of people to whom he willingly rehearsed the story of the greatest battle of the war. One day, when an unusually large number of people had gathered about Harry in the post-office, he was induced without much difficulty to mount a chair, and for the hundredth time to recount the incidents of the famous three days' struggle.

"Look here, Pompey," said one of his listeners at the conclusion of the narrative, "you have had a good deal to say about the battle of Gettysburg, but you haven't told me where you were when the fight was raging?"

"Well, sah, I was holdin' hosses." "Holding horses? Where were you holding horses?"

"In do rear, sah." At this point another Hinghamite remarked: "In the rear—there can be little doubt of that, and I guess it was a good way to the rear, too."

"Yes, sah," said Harry; "it was a good way to the rear, but not so far to the rear as Hingham is."

After this sharp encounter Harry became a greater lion than ever.

### Woman's Rights.

The following are the opening sentences of an address on this subject by Mrs. Skinner:

Miss President, fellow women, and male trash generally: I am here to-day for the purpose of discussing woman's rights, re-examining her wrongs and cussing the men. I believe sexes were created perfectly equal, with the women a little more equal than the men.

I also believe that the world would today be happier if men had never existed. As a success man is a failure, and I bless my stars that my mother was a woman. [Applause.]

I not only maintain their principles but maintain a shiftless husband besides. They say man was created first. Well, 'spose he was. Aint first experiments always failures?

If I was a betting man, I would bet \$250 they are. The only decent thing about him was a rib, and that went to make something better. [Applause.]

And then they throw into our face about taking an apple. I'll bet five dollars that Adam boosted her up the tree and only gave her the core.

And what did he do when he was found out? True to his masculine instincts, he sneaked behind Eve's Grecian bend, and said, "Twan't me, 'twas her;" and woman had to father everything and mother it too.

What we want is the ballot, and the ballot we're bound to have, if we have to let down our black hair and swim in a sea of gore. [Sensation.]

Surely the most practical man of our day has been discovered. He states that a young man writing to his sweetheart the other day said: "I wish, my darling, that you would not write me such long letters. If you were to bring an action for breach of promise against me, the lawyers would copy the correspondence between us, and charge four pence for every folio of seventy-two words. The shorter the letters, the more we save from the lawyers." Strange to say, the young man never received a reply.

Ben Zine asked O'Shea, "How is it that the most reliable account of the deluge makes no mention of Irishmen having been taken into the ark?"

"Divil the one was there," said O'Shea. "How, then, was the race perpetuated?" queried Ben.

"Faith," said O'Shea, "ig those days the Irish were wealthy, and had a boat of their own."

A New York merchant absent-mindedly copied a love-letter to his "heart's idol" in the letter-book of the firm before sending it.

## The Great Salt Lake.

A correspondent of the New York Sun who has recently been interviewing the Great Salt Lake, in Utah, represents that the waters of the Lake have risen twenty feet since the Mormons first settled in Utah, and much surrounding shore has been submerged. He says:

There is no fish in that Great Salt Lake. The only living thing beneath its waters is a worm about a quarter of an inch long. This worm shows up beautiful under a microscope. When a storm arises the worms are driven to shore by thousands and devoured by black gulls. We found a pure stream pouring into the Lake. It was filled with little chubs and shiners.

The fish became frightened and were driven down the brook into the briny water. The instant they touched its waters they came to the surface, belly upward, and died.

The water is remarkably buoyant. Eggs and potatoes will float upon it like corks. Mr. Rood and myself stripped and went in swimming. I dove into the lake from a long pier, which had been built for the use of a small steamboat that formerly plied upon the waters. The sensation was novel. The water was so salt that my eyes and ears began to smart, but so buoyant that I found no difficulty in floating even when the air was exhausted in my lungs. As I struck out for the beach I felt as light as a feather. In spite of all I could do my heels would fly up out of the water.

I found it impossible to stand upon the bottom. The buoyancy of the water and surging of the waves forced my feet from under me. A person who could not swim might easily drown in five feet of water. His head would go down like a lump of lead, while his feet instantly would fly up like a pair of ducks. The water is as clear as the water of Seneca lake, so clear that the bottom could be seen at the depth of twenty feet. When we reached the shore and crawled out upon the sand in the light of the sun our bodies were quickly coated with salt. We were compelled to go to the little stream from which we had driven the chubs and shiners and wash off in fresh water before we put on our clothes. Our hair was filled with particles of salt which could not be washed out. The Mormons occasionally visit the lake in droves for the purpose of bathing. Many of them say that health is improved by leaving the salt on their bodies, and dressing without wiping themselves with napkins.

JAPAN "PUNCH."—The Japan Punch publishes the following, with a request that American papers will please copy:

"AMERICAN INFLUENCE IN THE YEAST."—This commodity exists only in the precincts of a few purblind correspondents of what are called newspapers (other side of the millpond). According to the correspondent of the "Frisky daily, morning, evening, hourly, minutely Bully Tin," the influence, or rather the absence of it, has seriously affected his brain; he declares that Mr. Punch is an American, and by way of proof states that the above named individual pays five dollars a year to the British Consul to pay off the Pennsylvania debts! We think this is coming it rather strong. The correspondent's imagination is a great and glorious one; he draws on for his facts, but forgets that he would not have been here had it not been for the protection afforded him by the forces of France, England, and Dutch peoples. Ungrateful cuss! Yet he is not equal to the Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, who imagines any quantity of blackberries teeming on the rivers of Asia, to the exclusion of the trade dollar, thereby dislodging Judge Reis, of California, who stood fifteen hands in his stocking feet, and banked with the Deutsche Bank, making immense amounts of money for the Asiatic Comical Company, whose bill was defeated in Congress by the feelings of the Japanese, who got into debt with Great Britain at the instigation of Russia for the purpose of casting sheep's eyes at Yesso, that's so, to the disgust of General Capron, who wept stars and stripes singing Hail Columbia, whilst the representative of Uncle Sam slept soundly. Snakes! ain't that bully!

The following is an instance of the "severely calm" style of Western reportorial description: "Yesterday morning a boy sauntered up to a yard on Eighth street, where a woman was scratching the bosom of the earth with a rake, and, leaning on the fence, said, 'Are you going round the back yard after a while?'

The woman said she didn't know; maybe she would. Why? 'Because,' the boy said, 'I just saw the cistern lid drop on the baby's head a minute ago, and thought if you went around you might lift it off.' It is currently reported that the woman went."

A boy was put into a boiler in Dubuque, Iowa, to hold a hammer against the rivets that were being driven from the outside. When the boiler was done the hole was found too small to let the boy out. They took off his clothes and greased him, but still he wouldn't go through. Three hours' cutting with cold chisel by six men finally released him—nearly spoiling a good boiler.

"Now, children," said a school inspector, "who loves all men?" A little girl not six years old, evidently not quite well in the catechism, answered quickly, "All women!"

Potatoes ought to be planted as early now as possible; late planting rarely succeeds in this quarter. A good soil and clean tillage are the secrets of success, though much depends upon the season. We have frequently referred to the use of the Thomas Harrow in potato culture; its use will save time and money in raising this crop, provided it is put on early enough and often enough.

MEANOWS.—It is a good plan as soon as the crop is cut, to put on some kind of a fertilizer. A good rich compost, and some super-phosphate or bone dust, ashes, and plaster, applied in such quantity and proportions as you can command, will pay you for the cost and trouble you are at.

Unless hoe and rake keep steadily at work the weeds will soon get ahead of the crops.

## Agricultural.

### CELERY.

This delicious and valuable plant can be planted, and ought to be, from now until the first of August. But May is a good time for the early crop and July for the late crop. It can be raised with not much trouble, unless the season be very dry and much watering is required. Dig trenches four feet apart, one foot deep and spade wide, the bottom of the trench dig up and cover an inch or two with well-rotted stable manure or barn yard manure; sprinkle with salt and chop it and inter-mix well with the soil in the bottom of the trench, and let it remain a week before setting the plants. After a rain, draw your plants, trim the roots and broken and decayed leaves, cut the tops off nearly half the length of the stem and plant in trenches six inches between the plants, water freely, cover the trenches with bushes for a few days from the sun; water every evening until they start to grow. Keep the earth loose about the roots and shave in the sides of the trenches as the plants grow, taking care not to fill in as high as the top of the crown of the plant. Never let it suffer for moisture. Sometimes use liquid manure in the trenches, not on the plants, the same also with water made brackish with salt. It is a plant native to sea coasts. An acre in good celery is worth usually \$1,000.

This plant should be grown by everybody more extensively, because everybody likes it and it sells high, and it is very valuable for its medical curative qualities. Those who habitually use it, fully appreciate its virtues, one of whom, who is reliable, thus speaks of its great value as a recuperator of health:

"I have known many men, and women too, who from various causes had become so much affected by nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a moderate daily use of the blanched footstalk of celery as a salad they became as strong and steady in limb as other people."

### Harvest.

Make your preparation in time. Have your implements in order and on the spot. Risk having too large rather than too small a force, as something is almost certain to arise to weaken your numbers as the work progresses. Your individual attention to the preparations, will do much to insure successful working when the real labors begin. Do not neglect the providing of ample harvest stores. This is a matter not to be slighted; good fare, plenty of it, and time to enjoy it, has a great deal to do with securing satisfaction and contentment among your hands. Men working in the heat of the harvest field need ample provision for their physical refreshment, and good lunches and cooling drinks will be found conducive to increased capacity for labor, as well as lead to health and good spirits in your force. We give a receipt, published heretofore, for a cheap but pleasant and refreshing beverage for hands in the field: A half gallon of molasses and 1 pound of pulverized ginger to five gallons of water stirred together.

Buckwheat may be sown towards the end of this month or in next, either for the grain or to turn under. For the former it is ought to have a good soil. It prefers a rich sandy loam, but does finely on stiffer ground, provided it is rich and well prepared. Unfermented manures is not suitable for this crop. A well-rotted compost or thoroughly decomposed barn-yard manure; a mixture of ashes and bone dust, or a good super-phosphate, will either of them be found a proper application. Two to three pecks of seed suffice for an acre, sown broadcast. From its tendency to shatter, this grain is cut before all the seed are fully ripe, say when about half of them have turned black. As soon as the straw is dry it should be thrashed out.

CUTTING CLOVER.—Cut your hay as soon as possible after it comes in bloom. Allowed to lie in the swath four or five hours, then put up into cocks, which the dew is off next morning are turned over and lightly spread out, then made into large cocks, it may be secured the next day, if no rain has fallen on it, and it will be found green, fragrant and nutritious. Clover left to fully ripen its blossoms, loses its leaves, becomes chaffy and is not worth half what that is cured as above.

Potatoes ought to be planted as early now as possible; late planting rarely succeeds in this quarter. A good soil and clean tillage are the secrets of success, though much depends upon the season. We have frequently referred to the use of the Thomas Harrow in potato culture; its use will save time and money in raising this crop, provided it is put on early enough and often enough.

MEANOWS.—It is a good plan as soon as the crop is cut, to put on some kind of a fertilizer. A good rich compost, and some super-phosphate or bone dust, ashes, and plaster, applied in such quantity and proportions as you can command, will pay you for the cost and trouble you are at.

Unless hoe and rake keep steadily at work the weeds will soon get ahead of the crops.

## The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 20, 1874.

### The United States Senate.

For some time past many of the journals of the North, more especially of New York, have been clamoring for a change in the manner of forming the Senate of the United States. They assert that the present organization of that body by which the smaller States of the Union are allowed the same voice as the greater States is unjust. They, therefore, demand an increase of representation in that body for the larger States, and a consequent decrease for the smaller States. In other words, they would have representation in the Senate based upon the same grounds as that of the lower House: according to population.

In ordinary times no apprehension whatever would be felt that the people of the United States could by any possible means be induced to thus utterly destroy the beautiful fabric of a Federal, or confederate, Republic established by the framers of the Constitution, but these are extraordinary times, and too much vigilance cannot be exercised. For nearly fourteen years the control of the government has been in the hands of a great political party which, conceived in a spirit of malice and vindictive hatred toward one section of the country and its institutions, intoxicated with a success in carrying out their designs against the objects of their hate far beyond their most ardent expectations, have been taught to despise all established forms and maxims as "old fogyism," and to regard the Constitution and its provisions as restraints upon their "progress." Hence they have not scrupled, whenever partisan necessity required it to trample that instrument beneath their feet, or to force amendments to it, contrary to the will of a vast proportion of the people and in direct opposition to the method in which it was intended that amendments should be made. When party feeling is thus allowed to overcome reason and common sense, and an insane ambition for "progress" seeks to change every existing feature of the government as it was given us by its founders, and to make new and frequent experiments in the science of government, it may be well for the people to be on their guard and watch with the utmost vigilance and most jealous care the few rights that yet remain to them untrammelled.

No proposition has yet been made or could be conceived fraught with such danger to the liberty of the American people or to the maintenance of the Federal Republic as that to place the National Senate upon an equal footing with the House of Representatives. It is the deadliest thrust at State Rights that has yet been made. Under such a system the smaller States would lose the influence in the government which they now exert, and the control of the government would pass into the hands of the great States, and the country, instead of a Union of States, would at once lapse into a consolidated Republic.

So jealous were the members of the convention that framed the Constitution of the rights and independence of their States that they would not permit the word "national" to be used in connection with the government which they proposed to establish, but insisted that the term "government of the United States" should be used in stead thereof. The system of electing members of the Senate by the State Legislatures, and the members of the lower House by the people of the States according to population, was adopted as a compromise between the greater and smaller States, otherwise the Union would never have been formed. It was a jealous fear of the very consolidation proposed by these New York journalists that postponed for so long a time the ratification of the Constitution by many of the States. Had such propositions as those suggested by these Northern papers been incorporated into the Constitution, by which the separate nationality of the States would have been subverted, it would never have been adopted, nor the Union formed. The Senate was intended, also, as a check upon the acts of the more popular branch of the Legislature, after the same manner as the House of Lords is a check upon the lower House of Parliament. For these, and other reasons which we cannot stop now to enumerate, the present method of constructing the Senate, (a representation of territory rather than numbers) was determined upon.

The innovations thus far made upon the form of government as it was given us, in a large majority of cases, have been rather a disadvantage than a benefit. The egotism which induces its devotees to believe in their superior wisdom, and in the name of "reform," as they regard it, to endeavor to make such great and radical changes in the Constitution and laws, is calculated to injure rather than improve. The people, then, especially of the smaller States, should be on their guard, ever remembering that "Eternal Vigilance is the price of Liberty."

### The Potato Pest.

The Colorado potato bug has commenced its work of devastation among the potato patches in this and the adjoining States. From all quarters comes the same doleful complaint that the potato vines are being literally destroyed by the myriads of these insects which invest them. Various theories have been started as to the nature of the bug and many descriptions have been published. It is now no longer necessary to tell men that it is coming and what its appearance is. It is among us in terrible force, and like the locusts of Egypt it is sweeping everything before it. Farmers whose fields have escaped to-day will find them literally covered with them to-morrow. On Wednesday last, John A. Jones, Esq., of Mt. Pleasant, sent us a few specimens in a bottle. They are formidable looking "varmints." Accompanying the bugs was a description of them as given in the *Scientific American*, which, at his request, we publish in another column.

It is said that a most excellent preventative to the ravages of these creatures is Paris Green or air slacked lime sprinkled upon the vines. Many persons sweep them off and burn them. That method will certainly have the desired effect as far as these special bugs are concerned, but will not prevent others from destroying what they left. One thing is certain: Some means must be found to get rid of them or we will have no potatoes. It will not do for men to sit down and let events take their course. They will have to battle with these creatures and save what they can from their ravages.

At the special request of some of his friends we publish elsewhere the speech made by Hon. E. T. Evans at the recent Democratic Meeting at New

### SPEECH OF HON. E. T. BIGGS

AT THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY MEETING, AT NEW CASTLE, SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH.

When I was in public life I always held myself ready for an expression of opinion on topics in which the people are interested, but since my retirement I am as you know, what is called a plebeian, and my mind is directed in other channels. It was only yesterday that I arrived home and the words of the old adage came to my mind to come here and meet my fellow Democrats of New Castle county.

Disguise it as you may, hide it, mystify it, gloss it over as you please, there is something innate in the heart of every true white Delawarean that leads him instinctively to the Democratic party.

As I entered the room a friend said to me that if this is to be like the last campaign we might as well go home now. That is true, but this is not to be like that. We have no strange dogs to follow this campaign, and therefore let white men rally around the old standard of Democracy. For fifteen years the Republican party has ruled the country, and how they have ruled it you need not be told, but thank God, they have never ruled the hearts of the Old Blue Hen. They attempted to overawe us with troops, they compelled us to approach the polls through two lines of bayonets, and I regret to say my own native county of New Castle went under, and the other counties followed and in spite of bayonets, and in spite of danger, gave us a Democratic Legislature.

Compare this convention with that which last met in this town. To-day our honored Chairman, our vice Presidents, our Secretaries are white men, but at that negro was the Secretary. But what do the Republicans care for the black men? All they want is to vote. The people are disgusted with his tricks and if we are true to ourselves New Castle county will look hands with Kent and Sussex, and this Radical party will be the signs of the times? From beyond the western mountains, from far Pacific slope, the news reaches us this morning that a negro has been elected to the Congress of the Democratic and a full Democratic State ticket; and then turn to the East, and we see in Connecticut, in the heart of the old Democratic Republic which has just sent a Democrat to represent that State in the United States Senate, and he is no milk and water Democrat either. In Burlington, the Radical party, the people of Connecticut say that the constitution shall be respected once more, and that the equality between the executive, the legislative and judicial branches of the government shall again be asserted and maintained. Ohio, too elects a Democratic Legislature, which sends to the Senate, Thurman, a man who would grace the Presidential chair. Thus, from every side come evidences of the success of the Democratic party, and while I welcome all white men to its ranks, want no man of African descent to help swell its triumph.

If the Civil Rights bill should pass, as I hope it may not, and as I believe it will not, the attempt will then have been made to force the complete equality of the races. The slave of yesterday is made our equal at the polls to-day, and to-morrow will be our equal in all respects. I feel no unkindness toward the African race. I would treat the negro kindly and pay him for his labor, but he is not the white man's equal, and cannot be made so, and negro suffrage is a failure and a farce, and you've got to abolish it yet. Look at the results of negro rule in the Southern States. In Alabama the tax is \$5 to \$100; in South Carolina \$8, in Florida \$11, and in Louisiana it amounts to absolute confiscation. If Delaware take no active part toward the destruction of negro rule, he will be in the front of the disaster. I was in Charleston county Va. the other day and there has been issued 2900 writs against property for taxes which the owners were unable to pay, and the property has been forfeited to the State.

Look at the condition to which this party has brought our National finances. A great country like America, with its mines of iron and coal and copper and gold, with its vast agricultural resources, to be brought to the condition it was in last fall by one little man. For he was a very little man who banked more on pity than any other man I ever knew. When a man like Mr. Cooke can get an island on which to entertain his ministers, and can subsidize the whole press of the country, except, indeed, that of my friend here on my right, our secretary, who was not owned by day Cooke, and thus use the reputation which will enable him to get the people's money, and when on the failure of such a man, we are all scared like a pack of sheep, there is a screw loose somewhere. Why this failure compelled your bank here at New Castle to suspend, and they thought it would do with our bank at Middletown, but we just told the frightened people to send in their checks and we would pay them as fast as they came, and discount their notes besides.

I am not prepared to recommend a remedy now, but I intend to study finance, but in my humble opinion the next financial panic in this country will come through a run on the savings banks. In New York to-day, houses in various stages of incompleteness stand untouched, and thousands in their checks and notes would pay these thousands have two hundred and eighty millions of money in the savings banks. They must draw it out to live, and when they attempt to, it will come another panic worse than the last. But we do not want any panics. There is no necessity for them. The way to prevent them is to root these Republicans out; drive out these corrupt politicians, who are obstructing and robbing the people, and put good honest Democrats in. [Here some one in the audience shouted, "We can't stand it much longer."] Mr. Biggs continued: All my friends, you have probably felt the shoe pinch. I have felt the pinch myself. I have been to the garret after some of my old clothes. We have got to come back to more simplicity and economy. It used to be that one hack would do for a gentleman, now he must have three or four. It used to be that eight yards would make a dress for one's wife, now it takes twenty-five. Once when I was at a reception at Secretary Fish's, I saw a lady standing in the parlor who could not move because some one out in the entry was standing on her dress. This is extravagance and we have got to come back to more economical habits.

Buchanan's administration cost the country only sixty-three millions of dollars. Now it is making a liberal allowance for the growth of the country and the necessary increase in the expenses of government to estimate the proper expenses now at one hundred millions annually. One hundred and fifty millions more is enough to pay pensions and interest on the public debt. But the government actually received four hundred and eleven millions in 1872, leaving a surplus of over one hundred and fifty millions, which was squandered and stolen by these thieves in high places.

The people are sick of this and the Democratic party is certain to elect the next President of the United States, is certain to control the next House of Representatives. The white people of this country will again govern it. Let us stick to the principles of the constitution and resolve that the rights of the States shall not be respected, let us make a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together, and the great Democratic party will again resume control of the Government of our country.

### The Colorado Potato Bug.

The Colorado potato bug, or *lygophora decemlineata*, has for several years past made alarming ravages in the potato crops of the western section of the country. Some forty years ago, it was known in the Rocky Mountains, where it seemed to be indigenous, feeding upon the *solanum tuberosum*, or wild potato. When the common tuber was introduced into that region, the beetle soon attacked it; and spreading from one field to another, in 1859 it had reached a point one hundred miles west of Omaha. In 1861 it invaded Iowa, and crossing the Mississippi in 1865-6, it has proceeded onward at the rate of about sixty miles per year; so that it will probably reach the Atlantic, unless some means be found for its extermination, during 1873. Professor Hall, of Chicago, states that the beetle lays its eggs on the under side of the potato leaf.

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leaf. These are speedily hatched. The larva when full grown, is over half an inch long, very thick in the middle, and tapering toward the head and tail. It is of a pale yellow color, often dusky or freckled on the back, with small black dots, and along each side are two rows of large black dots. The legs are black, and the head black and shining.

The mature insect, the beetle itself, is nearly half an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide. Its shape is oval, very convex above and flat beneath; of a hard consistent texture, smooth and shining, and of a bright straw color, the head and thorax being sometimes tawny yellow; head and thorax marked with black spots; the wing cases with black stripes arranged longitudinally, five on each case. The antennae are twelve-jointed; the first five joints are pale or tawny yellow, the remaining joints black, the last joint being small, and sunk into the penultimate one. The legs are tawny yellow, the hips, knees and feet being usually black. It requires less than a month to pass from the egg to the beetle state.

Where the bug once gets a footing, it speedily destroys the entire crop. It is believed to effect all its transformations in fifty days, so that a single pair would, if unmolested, produce sixty millions of progeny in a single season. Various modes of preventing its ravages have been suggested. Brushing or shaking the larvae from the haulm into a vessel is sometimes tried, but this is a laborious and dangerous operation. Dusting the leaves with white bellflower powder is an effective remedy when it is well done; the powder must, however, be freshly ground, as it loses its efficacy when kept too long in a single container. Various modes of preventing its ravages have been suggested. Brushing or shaking the larvae from the haulm into a vessel is sometimes tried, but this is a laborious and dangerous operation. Dusting the leaves with white bellflower powder is an effective remedy when it is well done; the powder must, however, be freshly ground, as it loses its efficacy when kept too long in a single container. Various modes of preventing its ravages have been suggested. Brushing or shaking the larvae from the haulm into a vessel is sometimes tried, but this is a laborious and dangerous operation. Dusting the leaves with white bellflower powder is an effective remedy when it is well done; the powder must, however, be freshly ground, as it loses its efficacy when kept too long in a single container.

There has been some considerable alarm in England, lately, lest the pest should be imported either in American potatoes, or official investigations have been made in order to determine the advisability of prohibiting importations of the vegetables. The report, however, points out that the larvae of the parasite are not deposited in the tubers or conveyed by them, and that with the exercise of proper care no danger need be apprehended from bringing American potatoes into the country. *Scientific American.*

AN EXTRAORDINARY COW.—The Harrisonburg, Va. *Old Commonwealth* makes mention of a cow in Rockingham county, Va., which yields three pounds of butter per day, or twenty-one pounds per week, without extraordinary feed, or more than that yielded by ordinary pasture. They aver that the fact can be substantiated by abundant testimony. This is the largest yield of butter we ever heard of. Such a cow is worth as much as a cow of the ordinary kind, and in the State of New York, some months ago, for such an enormous sum. The cream of this Virginia cow does not require churning, the butter may be gathered from the pans in a few hours after milking.

Sallie Smith, aged 17, pupil in the female school at Oakland, Ky., was fatally burned during the school exhibition on Thursday evening of last week. A coal-oil lamp exploded on the stage and enveloped her in flames. She rushed among the audience, but most of them fled affrighted through the doors and windows. Her father had his hands badly burned in attempting to save her.

At Providence, R. I., on Tuesday, four or five little boys, while on their way to school, stole a medicine case from a doctor's carriage and swallowed a poisonous drug which they found in the case. One boy, four years old, is dead, and the others are in a dangerous condition.

According to the Washington Star, it costs the country about \$36 per day during the heated term to supply the House of Representatives with iced tea and lemonade.

The Christian Register says: "A woman who cannot in any emergency make or repair a garment, has one art less than a Pottawatomie's." It is feared that the proposed increase of duty on jute may have the effect of raising the price of bag hair.

### ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS.

#### NOMINATION ELECTION.

In accordance with a resolution passed at the Democratic County Meeting held at New Castle on the 6th inst., an Election for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Sheriff and Coroner will be held at the County Court room, in the second Hundred of this County on Saturday, the 20th inst. Polls will be open from 12 M. to 7 P. M.

In St. Georges Hundred the election will be held at the Hotel of Edward Silcox, Jr., in Odessa, for the voters of East St. Georges and at the Hotel of Alex. Maxwell, in Middletown, for the voters of West St. Georges.

All Democratic citizens are cordially invited to participate in the selection of their candidates.

JOHN MORRISON, Judge of Election  
JOHN COCHRAN, do  
M. E. WALKER, do  
WM. CLEVER, of John, do  
PENELOPE J. LYNCH, do  
COLUMBUS WATKINS, do

### New Advertisements.

#### WILMINGTON AND READING RAILROAD.

##### Summer Arrangement.

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY, MAY 20th, 1874.

Trains will run over main line and Reading Branch as follows:

Going Northward.	STATIONS.	Going Southward.
No. 3, N. A.	No. 2, N. A.	No. 4, N. A.
5:15 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
5:15 P. M.	5:15 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
6:03 P. M.	6:03 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
6:03 P. M.	6:03 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
7:05 P. M.	7:05 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
8:04 P. M.	8:04 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
9:04 P. M.	9:04 P. M.	9:10 P. M.
9:04 P. M.	9:04 P. M.	9:10 P. M.

At Wilmington, with trains on Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore, and Delaware Railroad; at Chaddsford, with trains on Philadelphia & Baltimore Central Railroad; at Coatesville, with trains on Pennsylvania Railroad; and at Reading, with trains on Philadelphia & Reading, Lebanon Valley, East Pennsylvania, and Reading & Columbia R.R., and Berks County Railroad.

E. COLLINGS, General Superintendent.

### NOTICE TO FARMERS.

BUY OR SLACKED LIME to kill bugs on Potatoes.

100 BUSHELS FOR SALE.

By S. A. WHITLOCK & CO.

June 18, 1874—2t

### NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Democratic Executive Committee of New Castle County will be held at the American Club Room, Morrow Building, 211 Market St., in the City of Wilmington, ON SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1874.

At 11 O'clock, A. M.  
By order of W. H. HERBERT, Chairman.

### New Advertisements.

#### TWO AMERICAN MAGAZINES.

The excellence of American Magazines has become so well recognized abroad, that one of the leading literary papers, the *London Weekly Review*, in a recent issue, thus speaks of *Scribner's Monthly*:

"We are constrained to own that Scribner's Monthly is a laborious and dangerous work. It is simply a wonderful illustration of the worth. Nothing can be more charming than the entire full of force and vigor; the light and shade are managed with a truly artistic power, by causing advertisements to be posted, really do not know which to choose as best, for each and all are excellent."

Not only is it true that Scribner's Monthly excels the English magazines, but it is "The best of the American Monthlies." In the extent, variety and artistic excellence of its illustration of American themes, it has never been even approached, much less excelled. It has a larger page and gives a greater variety in its contents than any other of the Standard American monthlies. In literary character, and the brilliancy of its ability of its Editorial Departments, it enjoys an equal pre-eminence.

Its conductors started with the definite aim of making in the best magazine in the world, of a laborious and dangerous work. They point their pen with pleasure to the May and June numbers, recently issued, and ask for them a candid examination and a careful comparison of their merits with those of other magazines; and they renew their pledge to the public, to strive for still higher excellence in the future.

A considerable demand has recently arisen in England for *Scribner's Monthly*, a new Magazine for boys and girls, one publisher desiring to secure an edition of three thousand of the first bound volume (when completed), with its illustrations, especially some of the historical and philosophical literature, Fine Arts, and Manufactures presented in an attractive way to young readers, but the children are stimulated to seek information for themselves.

The Publishers will send to any address a specimen number of *St. Nicholas*, postage prepaid, on receipt of ten cents, the bare cost of paper and printing. The magazines are sold by all first-class Bookstores and Newsdealers, everywhere.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY, \$4 a year; 25c. a number. ST. NICHOLAS, 3 " 25c. "

Scribner & Co.,

June 20-1f 654 BROADWAY, N. Y.

### Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

New Castle County, May 17th, 1874.

Upon the application of William Lord, Executor of Experience Garman, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

MANLOVE D. WILSON, Administrator.

Address—Middletown, Del. May 9-2m.

### Miscellaneous.

**\$25 A DAY GUARANTEED** using our **WELL AUGER & DRILL** in good territory. Endorsed by Governors of **ARKANSAS & OKLAHOMA**. Catalogue free. **W. GILLES, St. Louis, Mo.**

may 30-4t

### 200 PIANOS AND ORGANS

New and Second-Hand, of first-class makes, will be sold at Lower Prices for cash, or on Installments, or for rent, in city or country, during this month, by **HORACE WATKINS & SON**, No. 431 Broadway, than ever before offered in New York. **SPECIALTY:** Pianos and Organs to let until the rent money pays the price of the instrument. Illustrated catalogues mailed. A large discount to Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc. **June 13-3t**

### SLATE MANTELS

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Of the latest and most beautiful designs, and all other Slate work on hand or made to order. Factory and sales-rooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave. **WILSON & MILLER**, Philadelphia, Pa.

### CAMPHORINE!

THE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE

TRY IT. FINE POT BOTTLE, 25 CENTS.

**REUBEN ROY, Proprietor,**

203 Greenwich Street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists. May 2-8w.

### FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES, USE

**WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS**

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.

**A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY.**

my 16-8t. For sale by Druggists.

### SOLAR GAS GENERATOR,

For Lighting Dwelling Houses, HOTELS AND FACTORIES.

**S. CROWTHER, AGENT,**

Plumber, Gas Fitter and Dealer in Gasoline, 121 SOUTH 7th STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Send for Circulars. my 16-8t

### "EDIOGRAPHY." A new book on the art of

Writing by Sound; a complete system of Phonetic Short-Hand, the shortest, most simple, easy and comprehensive, enabling anyone in a short time to report letters, speeches, sermons, &c.

The Lord's Prayer is written with 49 strokes of the pen, in 140 words per minute. The unemployed should learn this art. Price by mail, 50 cents. Agents wanted. Address T. W. EVANS & CO., 139 S. 7th St., Philadelphia' Pa. m30-4t

### 1874 DOMESTIC.

Light Running.

This Sewing Machine gives the best satisfaction to the user, is paid for most readily, and is the best of all to sell. If there is no "Domestic" Agent in your town, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. CO., New York.

LADIES, send for elegant Fashion Book.

### The Highest Medical Authorities

of Europe say the strongest Tonic, Purifier and Deobstruent known to the medical world is

### JURUBEBA.

It arrests decay of vital forces, exhaustion of the nervous system, restores vigor to the debilitated, cures vitiated blood, removes vesicular obstructions and acts directly on the Liver and Spleen.

Price \$1 a bottle. **JOHN Q. KELLOGG**, New York.

### CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE undersigned, heretofore doing business under the name of E. Jefferson & Son, has this day entered into co-partnership with George W. Morrison, under the firm name of W. H. JEFFERSON & CO., for the transaction of the grain and general shipping business.

W. H. JEFFERSON.

New Castle, Del., December 3d, 1873-4.

W. H. JEFFERSON. GEORGE W. MORRISON.

### Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

New Castle County, May 23d, 1874.

Upon the application of CHARLES BEASTEN, JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT and DAVID J. CUMMINS, Executors of Margaret B. Polk, late of St. Georges Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executors aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.

B. GIBBS, Register.

### Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

New Castle County, May 4th, 1874.

Upon the application of Manlove D. Wilson, Administrator of Mark D. Wilson, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

CHARLES BEASTEN, Odessa, Del.

JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT, McDonough.

DAVID J. CUMMINS, Smyrna.

May 20-2m

### Register's Order.

REGISTER'S OFFICE.

New Castle County, May 4th, 1874.

Upon the application of Manlove D. Wilson, Administrator of Mark D. Wilson, late of Appoquinimink Hundred in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted, within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same, or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

CHARLES BEASTEN, Odessa, Del.

JAMES M. VANDEGRIFT, McDonough.

DAVID J. CUMMINS, Smyrna.

May 20-2m

### Miscellaneous.

NOTICE.—All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator on or before May 23rd, 1875, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

MANLOVE D. WILSON, Administrator.

Address—Middletown, Del. May 9-2m.